

Containing the Latest News received to the moment of going to Press
The Edition for distribution in Paris and its Environs is issued at six o'clock in the morning.
OFFICE, No. 48, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS.

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LONDON, JULY 30 — 31, 1854.

THE WEEK AT HOME AND ABROAD.—
Whenever our Ministers put forward a distinct proposition and intimate their determination to stand by it, they carry it all before them. Perhaps they may have acquired a better insight into a truth so important to them by what happened this week in reference to the vote of credit. They came before both Houses of Parliament on Monday night, with no reserve except that which is essentially necessary to the proper conduct of their duties—at all events with no disguise—the exact position of England and the English Government in regard to Russia was now pending. The avowed intention is not only to protect Turkey from the aggression of Russia, and to curb the aggressive power of Russia, and to place effectual barriers against her acquiring such power. These are the conditions upon which alone peace will be accepted by Lord Aberdeen's Cabinet, which has been described as too anxious for peace. The precise terms, indeed, were not stated; and no one would be presumed to canvass them now, unless he were dishonest or foolish. The terms cannot be settled by our wishes. Although the objects at which we aim can be fixed by our conviction and desires, the terms depend upon something else; they can only be conquered by our arms. We must make the positions in which we might dictate the terms we desire. It is not to be supposed that Russia will voluntarily recede from her position, and that more than she is compelled to recede, and she will consequently be forced to recede, and she will not recede unless we have not acquired the means of forcing her to grant. Those Powers which have thus undertaken the contest, France and England, must be prepared to achieve the position in which they can command terms by their deeds. They may, indeed, accept any aid which is proffered, and they cannot despise the probable assistance of such a Power as Austria; but was it France and England which definitively espoused the fundamental principles of the war. As they have undertaken to do the work, their own safety as well as honour is now pledged to accomplishment. The work

will not be done unless they be prepared to wait for Powers less pledged and less able than the Government. At some time been a rumour that the stability of ministers was to be tested in the House of Commons by some great action on the part of the Tory opposition, sustained probably by a combination from other parts of the House. A trial of strength had been talked of on the previous Monday, and was understood to have been postponed by the moral effect of Lord J. Russell's meeting in Downing-street with the Duke, who occasionally permits himself to lead the Tory opposition, coyly dallied with signs of a combined resistance, waiting perhaps for a choice opportunity, the result of some casual dispute on the ministerial side, the accidental array of members in the House, or other piece of luck. By treating the vote of credit as a vote of confidence, however, ministers disturbed all the calculations. They forced the enemy to battle; and, thus, forced into conflict the enemy as fairly routed.

The project of an autumnal session offered no prospect of real utility, but only of fuss-making. The number of those who take a genuine interest in the conduct of foreign affairs is even now comparatively few; and, fortunately, the number of those who hope, by movements and speeches ad capandum within the House, to keep up their interest with noisy electioneering sympathizers out of doors, is also small. If Parliament had been sitting last autumn, Mr. Disraeli assuredly, the affair of Sinope would not have occurred!—though how either House could have interfered to prevent that calamity, partly invited by the obstinate recklessness of the Turks themselves, it would puzzle even the author of a melodramatic play on the subject of the sitting of Parliament, did not prevent the crucial question from arising: it is possible that it could, have any political effect upon military and naval evolutions. The intervention of Parliament is not always without mischief. In the desire to perform the duty of extracting information, Members sometimes draw forth more than ought to be divulged. Although Adm. Berkeley's statement respecting the want of troops in the Baltic, and the impracticability of reducing Constand with ships alone, will be news to nobody, there may be disadvantages in its authoritative confession. Lord J. Russell was perhaps urged beyond his intention in hinting at the policy of reducing Sebastopol. The more Parliament sits, the more we are liable to these contingencies; and while the course of Ministers continues to be generally as straight forward and intelligible as it is at present, there can be no advantage in detaining Members from the country for the mere purpose of keeping up a catechising, often mischievous than beneficial. We trust, that at the middle of next month we shall take leave of Parliament until its usual season for meeting in February.

Of the other subjects in Parliament, the only one which can command attention in the presence of so great a subject as the war, is the transit of the Oxford University Bill over its last critical stage. The Commons have agreed to the chief amendments of the Lords. The Peers had adopted real improvements made in the Bill, and had restored the original text in some parts where the Opposition had impaired it; the beneficial influence of this judicious conduct extended to the other House, for the authority of the Peers induced some Members to reverse their votes, and hence two of the principal amendments by the Lords were sanctioned by conclusive majorities. That the measure is imperfect, cannot be denied; it is as imperfect as the first measure for improving a very complicated system, like that of Oxford, without breaking it up, must necessarily be. But the Bill, as it stands in a reform which may at no period of hopeless protraction render the Universities more thoroughly available for all the wants of the nation.

From another seat of war we have no reports this week of any fresh event, and we are quite content to be for a week without the means of reporting present progress. Impatient as we all are to have some great event at least once a week, we may remember that in all previous war startling achievements did not come so frequently; and as time advances, we are able better to understand the progress already made in this contest. It has indeed been greater than the summary record of positive action on the field would indicate. We have had results which at the commencement we had not the means to calculate. We could not, for example, reckon upon that capacity for mixed aggressive and defensive warfare—that combination of daring and prudence—which has enabled Omer Pacha to obtain the superiority on the Danube; we had underrated the fighting power of the Turks, and could not presume such generality amongst the resources of the Sultan. We are still unable to count with certainty upon the actual alliance of Austria; but even her armed neutrality has already been amongst the elements of the combinations which have obliged Russia to hold back considerable bodies of troops from the Danube; and thus, negatively, Austria has already strengthened the relative power of Omer Pacha, and has served the purposes of the Alliance. Even if we cannot secure a much more active co-opera-

ration of Austria in the field, a continuance of these advantages would be too great a relief for our own resources to be desired. When France and England first definitely undertook to stand by Turkey, the most immediate concern was to secure the capital against conquest by Russia. We now find Turkey secured as far as the Danube. But important results of a campaign have been attained without so much as a blow struck by the Allied forces. Omer Pacha may be said to have cleared Lesser Wallachia without a battle. In like manner, the reduction of Silistria, which was supposed to be a simple question of military arithmetic, came to nothing before the force of circumstance combined against Russia. Again, the unhealthy influence of the cholera, which was cleared from Russia without the necessity for entering it on the part of the Allies. The tract between the Danube and the Sereth appears equally to be in process of clearance without the necessity for advance. These things are done, and our commanders now stand, with ample powers, completely equipped forces, and a future before them.

The report from Spain for the week might consist of a repetition of that which we wrote last week, only with two important additions. We now know that the Queen has conferred, face to face, with the insurgents of Madrid, and has promised to consider their representations. In other words, the Royal Government has yielded to the insurrection. Secondly, Espartero has issued an address, briefly devoting himself to the service of his country. Some question is raised as to the selection of Espartero for a popular leader, considering that his last acts in Spain constituted a great failure. He was defeated not so much by the strength of those opposed to him, as by some deficiency, some slowness, military or political, of his own. It was in fact a break-down. But the reason for the choice does not appear to us to be obscure. Spain has had more energetic men, cleverer men; but they have all yielded to the two great vices which distinguished ancient and modern Spain—the ancient vice of timidity, the modern vice of self-seeking, which sacrificed everything to personal promotion. Spain in these days wants above all things a man who will think less of himself and more of his country; and of all public men in that country, there is none who stands so well in those respects as Espartero.

(SPECTATOR.)

THE BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF CRONSTADT.—No one whose opinion is worth a rush believes that Sir Charles Napier's hands are tied, for if Lord Aberdeen's ministry were capable of tying any man's hands, the admiral is certainly not the man to be so tied in his hands. Sir Charles Napier has a reputation, while he will not lose for such a base purpose as has been imagined, which the government on its part is utterly incapable of entertaining. If, then, Cronstadt is not attacked, the inference must be that one of the most enterprising and able officers in the service has his reasons for refraining, or for waiting opportunity; and we think Admiral Berkeley would have acted more judiciously if he had asked for confidence in Sir Charles Napier, and he would not have asked in vain, then by quoting opinions of inferior authority, resting on grounds the most fallacious.

Admiral Chads climbs to the top of a lighthouse, and takes a survey of Cronstadt, and, when he has done so, and taken a bird's-eye view, pronounces of solid granite, an attack on which would be certain destruction according to Sir C. Napier. Well, certain destruction is common to almost any attack. There must be destruction where shot and shell are flying. Destruction was certain at Trafalgar and at Waterloo, and the only question was on which side would lie the heavier balance of destruction. The certain destruction following an attack on Cronstadt might after all be the certain destruction of the place; but that is not the meaning of the officer, who, having measured the solidity of the Cronstadt walls with the timbers of the iron-clad fleets, found the latter inferior in strength in the proportion of stone to wood. It was a mass of solid granite, and how does he know it was even granite, or if granite, that it was solid? Send the best engineer in England up to the top of the monument to survey Westminster bridge, and what respect would you have for his report if he pretended to make one upon such a view. And everything in Russia, except the hideous climate, looks like what it is not. As a man who knew the country well said, "Everything in Russia is a lie, it is a huge theatre with painted scenes, a gigantic device for illusion." Seeing is not believing in Russia, anymore than hearing, for the eye may be cheated as well as the ear, and the Czars have been steadily been the dupes of shams so gross as sham strategy. Cronstadt is no doubt as strong as it can be made, but it has any extraordinary look of solidity, such as to make an observer out of cannon-shot range on the top of a tower, it is to be suspected that such a show is false, that it is *postiche*, that the place is padded out, that it is an impostor of a for-

ness, or in one word, Russian, which expresses every misification. Why are we to believe that Russian fortresses are better than Russian ships and Russian armies? They all loom mightily at a distance. A few months ago we were all told of the overwhelming armies collecting on the Danube. Omer Pasha did not climb to the top of a tower to look at them, and straight despair. He did not span the depth of the crisis, and pronounce it certain destruction to come to us, and terms with them. He proceeded in another fashion, perhaps better. He crossed the river in their face, and found what they were made of in the most practical of all ways, by feeling them with the point of his sword. But Omer Pasha is not troubled with too much art, and too much responsibility. What if I fail? is not his ruling question, but What if I succeed? and his forces are not too fine and costly, for coarse work. As for us we are always in extremes. There were times when no account was made of us, against bulwarks, and certainly experience had been the opinion; but now, without any less than the other, we have come to a sudden conclusion that fleets cannot cope with stone walls, and say with the Chinese, "Stones are harder than eggs." And the change of opinion has come about with the use of steam which has so incalculably increased the advantages of ships. The wall has certainly some advantages over the bulwark, it is more impervious to shot, but on the other hand it cannot shift its position, nor take itself out of the way, nor make a hasty retreat advisable. Casemated works must be mightily on the eye. You see them at Coblenz on the other side of the river, Ehrenbreitstein looking across Gibraltar, or a Cronstadt, or Sebastopol, and you observe that the gunners are in perfect security, and imagine the odds at which they would contend with the exposed crew of a ship, if a ship could be brought against it. But there is this little circumstance to be considered as a drawback, that after two or three hours the chambers or galleries are so filled with smoke that the men can hardly breathe, and to see to lay their guns is well-nigh out of the question. With the advantage of steam power it is hard to imagine the circumstances in which a powerful fleet could be doomed to certain destruction even by an ill-judged attack on a strong fortress, unless indeed they should run the risk of stranding, like the

deceals and Arrogant in their much applauded effluvia, or the Tiger in her more unlucky one. The ships could always be drawn off upon finding they were overmatched. The fashions of opinion in these matters seem as capricious as other fashions. Time was when we were almost glorious about our wooden walls, but now the fanfaronnade is turned inside out, and in vulgar phrase we lustily cry "tinkling fish." We blow the enemy's trumpet for him, we extol his works, and lay ourselves down in despair at the foot of them. Now this will comfort the Russian, says some one. Not a jot of it. He will not believe it. He will let us fall down to perdition. He will convince the most pious misgivings. Cronstadt will be firmly persuaded that we regard the Russians as made of sugar for a supper table. A Russian interpretation makes Admiral Berkeley's speech quite safe, or its worst effect will be to put them on the most vigilant watch against immediate attack. Yet we wish that the speech had not been made, though we cannot concur in the unmeasured blame that has been cast upon it, for we cannot be insensible of the generous motive for the indiscretion, Admiral Berkeley having been a rival candidate for the command in the Baltic, and being eager to show himself a hero who fills the post to which he has aspired, half led down to perdition. He has attempted with the remotest prospect of success, and after all, putting Russia in prison is somewhat, her fleets mocking their flags, confined in basins, doomed to rot in cold obstruction. But we see a question raised, which should be answered, whether this is the case in the Euxine, where it is alleged the blockade of Sebastopol is so imperfect that a steam-frigate has made its way, uninterrupted and unseen, from that port to Odessa. The want of quick vessels to act both as gun-boats and scouts, seems to be grievously felt in both seas, and apropos of that we must remark that Admiral Berkeley's challenge to Lord Dudley Stuart to show the fleet admirably low to provide vessels carrying an effective armament, and drawing only three feet of water, was hardly, and drawing only three feet, it may not be possible to construct vessels with the requisite armament, drawing only three feet, it is quite practicable to build them with a draught of five feet, as has been proved by Messrs. Scott Russell, who have furnished the Prussian Government with the Nix and another mannamer fulfilling all the conditions specified.

(—EXAMINER.)

THE NEW CAPE GOVERNOR.—Who is Sir George Grey, recently appointed Governor of the Cape of Good Hope? Is he one of the fortunate Greys, appointed for family favour; or is he one the very best man that could be selected for the government of that colony in these new days of the world? We may answer both questions in the negative. He is not one of the Greys of Howick, nor, we believe, of any other family related to them. He is not the best man that could have been chosen for the Cape in these early days of a constitution granted after rebellion. But his appointment is intelligible enough. Many years ago there was an expedition into the interior of Australia, in which Lieut. Grey and a brother officer were the principal actors; they showed great activity, skill, and courage in traversing that difficult country; but it so happened that Mr. Grey got the larger share of the credit. Some time after, South Australia was founded by intelligent colonists, upon sound principles, and the colonists here became an object of jealousy to the Colonial-office, and were won through a series of mismanagement by ill-selected or unlucky governors, the colony was greatly in want of a clever man, and Captain Grey was appointed Governor. He managed the affairs of the settlement well; did not impress the colonists with a sense of his hospitality, but did impress the Colonial-office with a sense of his subservience to bureaucratic suggestion, and his skill in softening the unpopularity of bureaucratic rule. The early history of New Zealand was, in its official details, more brilliant than that of South Australia; and after a series of bad governors here also, clever Sir George Grey was sent, and he succeeded notably. The colonists were put to some trouble in their land relations by the totally figmentary nature of the native tenure; constantly balked by the Colonial-office, and by a local government established in a remote corner of the island, they were, after repeated promises, expecting the constitution which Sir J. Pakington thought he had secured for them, and had sent to them through Sir G. Grey. They have discovered that before they could get hold of their complete self-government, they must undergo a probation. Sir George had succeeded in selling out the colonists against another, in cultivating the native as an enemy, in becoming a practical obstruction to the sale of land, and in delaying the constitution for fifteen months; having in the meanwhile destroyed a system of land sale disliked by the Colonial-office, and defeated every independent party, also disliked by the Colonial-office. Finally, having put every thing in suspense—land and settlement, supreme court, enforcement of the constitution—he then came away to visit his native country, and to receive the approval of the Colonial-office; leaving his successor to arrange matters with the colonists, and to pay his political bills. No man ever more thoroughly disappointed a colony, or rendered a colony more ridiculously impotent by setting one part of it against another; no man ever did better service in that way to the Colonial-office. The natives have been rather troublesome in the Cape. They have been in the habit of coming over the border and driving away the herds of the colonists. Under a particular set of treaties suggested by "humane" statesmen, the settlers were forbidden to take the law into their own hands, and the Blacks gayly carried on their game of picking up oxen and sheep upon Tom Tittler's ground, and Tom being prevented from following them. The principle it was which caused the rebellion and the migration of the Anglo-Dutch across the border; those who have no independence has since been recognised. Subsequently Lord Grey resolved that the Cape, which had been guaranteed against the introduction of convicts, should, nevertheless, have them; all classes of the colony rebelled, and actually refused to hold intercourse with the government while the convicts remained off the coast, and thus they beat the government. Lord John promised them a constitution; when ministers afterwards evaded and delayed the fulfilment of the promise, the Cape-colonists again grew angry; and now they have their constitution, but it has cost them a country some millions to put down, by concessions or military force, the successive outbreaks of the natives, the alienations of the Anglo-Dutch, and the open rebellion of the British. Now Sir George Grey is sent over with a special eye, we believe, to wheedling the colonists into some greater subservience to the Colonial-office, and avowedly to manage the natives. This is an alarming admission; for if he should attempt to manage the natives as he has done the New Zealanders, by fostering the presumption and hopes of races only too ready to be presumed upon, we should have more border wars, and more alienations, Dutch and British. Or if Sir Grey is too weak to cope with tamper with colonists that rebel, perhaps other colonies may learn, from that new form of an old lesson, how to treat a troublesome Governor.

—(LEADER.)

CAPTAIN J. A. BUTLER.—Deeply as the path of Captain Butler may be lamented, his life is far from being one from which a soldier could recoil. If his life has been cut short, it is well; but if his parents have to mourn his loss, they have not to mourn that his promise is unfulfilled. A longer life might have added to the list of his actions, but it could not have stamped his character more strongly. To counter death is the very business of the soldier, and every man who sets forth with a sword by his side must be distinctly prepared to walk straight up to his fate, not only without melting, but without hesitation or regret. How many are there, however, who have to inquire the price of the shorter life without realising the rewards of the sacrifice? how many do perish nameless? While still a very young hunter, Captain Butler had the opportunity proving, as Lord Hardinge says, his valour, his skill, "his prudence and firmness in council." Commanding in a semi-barbarian force, acting as volunteer assistant to the illustrious leader of fortune who leads the Turks, he was mainly instrumental in prolonging the defence of Silistria even to the discomfiture of a great Russian army. "Sa mémoire ne péçira pas dans l'armée Ottomane," says Omer Pachá. It will indeed not perish in the history of the Continent, which is the history of the world; for the siege of Silistria will be remembered as the turning-point of the power of Russia received its check; and to great extent it may be said that Butler administered that check. The Turks, the army of his own country, his Government, his countrymen, all conspire to proclaim his merit. Like Elliot, like Eldred Pottinger, he is among those whom death selects at an early age to promote at once and for ever amongst the most distinguished servants of their country and mankind. —(SPECTATOR.)

THE COURTS-MARTIAL AT WINDSOR.—The two companion Courts-martial at Windsor, on Capt. Perry and Lieut. Greer, furnish disclosures which are extremely painful. Although they are separate cases, they are in fact the two sides of one case—the two different versions of a quarrel; and although there are discrepancies between the two versions, there are certain conclusions to be verified from both points of view. What say we the decision upon that joint case. What say we to civilians to anticipate, especially as the proceedings reported in the newspapers are essentially imperfect. The most connected account is derived from one side; but it is without material contradiction, and it is so far confirmed by marked silences on the other side. Too much is disclosed to permit the withholding of more. The public necessity has a strong feeling, that if the two officers implicated ought not to have changed places in the first trial, at least the balance of misconduct was not on the side of him who was the defendant. It may be admitted at once, that Mr. Perry's conduct in the first trial was not only reprehensible, but inconsistent with the general idea of an officer as well as of a gentleman. Allowance must be made for a young man without advisers, and to whom retirement from the Army would probably be ruin in life; but if we take a very strict view of moral virtue, or even of the duty which a gentleman owes to himself in ordinary society, we must admit that no prudential considerations ought to have justified a young man of right feeling in submitting to the personal indignities to which, by his own account, he was subjected—indignities going far beyond debasement, and involving an outrage

the kind of attack with which at last we are brought up to the violence of Lieut. Greer was not the sort of thing which a model gentleman would resort to. But, unless Mr. Perry's statement be entirely discredited, there are other *whose* conduct merits a much harsher judgment. *He* has some right to plead extenuating circumstances—the brutal attack of a man stronger than himself, and the combination of many others to his aid; but these circumstances afford no excuse for his tormentors. The unprovoked presence of the female witness in the barracks, although it is an occurrence which speaks ill for the good taste of the officers or the correctness of the command; we allude only to the most flagrant examples of disorder. The conduct of Lieut. Greer is far from being the worst incident; the concurrence of many others is so; and in an act of cowardice like the compulsion of Mr. Greer to perform the word-exercise naked, speaks worse for the character of all who could so willingly take part in such a scene. According to the statement, it appears that Perry submitted to be the victim; that Greer has an appetite for outrageous bullying; but how are we to esti-

Mr. Perry stated that he had complained to the commanding-officer without redress. This was not the case and he was proceeded to court-martial the statement. The point now is whether the statement was sufficient for us to determine in what degree either side was right; but there is no evidence to disprove the statement that such disorders existed in the regiment. How far does this state of moral feeling exist in the army? there are occasional incidents in other regiments which suggest the question whether all is not right; and in this case, coupled with the evidence shown to us, it is a sad and a gravity and extension to such doubts. It affords a character of the British officer. We must

member that to the British officer at present intrusted the safety of the British army. We do not forget, indeed, that the judgment provoked by these transactions is not the only one that the British officer merits. Other men have written their own characters in strong autographic inscription upon the history of their country, the juniors as well as seniors: from Wellington, whose genius added the most glorious of victories to the national list, and whose arm hand wrote the materials for the history of those victories—from Napiers, who can fight and write, down to the subalterns—we have many men of the highest rank; men like Courtenay, who could master state affairs as well as manage a business; like Eldred Pottinger, who, though a soldier, could sustain the upstoss of an empire; like Sir John Lubbock, who could win a battle, and who could win the thanks in the army by sheer merit, and above that the humblest Englishman can be as much a gentleman as the Pagets or the Fitzroys who have hereditary standing among our chivalry. But the question is, to what extent the bad spirit which exists so extensively and is tolerated so monstrously in the Forty-sixth Regiment co-exists with the better? It is difficult to find parallels for such conduct in civil society at the present day, but we must go back to the degraded court of Charles II and its gallants. The only excuse, it might be supposed, for those who partake in the scenes described by Mr. Perry, is that they have not the wit and accomplishments which ought to have checked Rochester or Sedley. Between what classes of officers or what classes of regiments can the question be drawn? The subject is one so serious, that it ought not to pass with newspaper censure alone. The question we ask needs a distinct and formal answer. We admit, that at the present moment an open investigation might have consequences too serious for the public to be risked; but if there be any ground for investigation, one of a confidential character should be instituted. And it is quite possible, that it is not for us to point out the mode, but

ably the Commander-in-chief can procure reports upon the state of every regiment in the service as to ascertain how far it may be necessary to weed the army of those men who do not add to its strength, but are a stain, a disgrace, and a disease. —(SPECTATOR.)

HEALTH OF THE TROOPS AT ALADYN.—Correspondent writes to the *Post*, July 14 : "Marriage and lowly complaints are increasing so alarmingly as the weather grows more sultry. The Guards' Brigade alone have no less than 70 men sick in hospital, and the rate at about 20 daily. These, it is to be feared, are cases of really serious illness, and not include the numerous cases treated by the regiments, and sent to hospital. There are also several complaints of intermittent fever. All the recent recruits, which may peradventure be attributed to provincial soundness and hardihood of constitution, the men of the Highland Brigade have enjoyed a comparative exemption. They mainly have several sick, but by no means their number exceeds that of the other regiments. More curious, inasmuch as the fine fellows composing this brigade have been by no means the least careful in the observance of the sanitary reforms which have been set forth for the benefit of the army. The French troops likewise enjoy a comparatively healthy existence, partly may be presumed, in consequence of a large proportion having gone through the process of being 'acclimated' to tropical campaigning in Africa, and partly from their having had the good fortune of arriving before us, and taking possession of the country under very favourable conditions, such the British camps are pitched." The rank and file of the vegetation, perennial springing and decaying is, combined with the fogs and mists arising from the lakes and marshes, a fit propagator of malaria. It is unpleasant to find that the health of the British army, such as the British camps are pitched." The rank and file of the vegetation, perennial springing and decaying is, combined with the fogs and mists arising from the lakes and marshes, a fit propagator of malaria. It is unpleasant to find that the health of the British army, such as the British camps are pitched."

"A copy of 'extra comforts' has again failed. No oranges, no rice, no sugar, no tea—scarcely anything for the soldier save the tough flavoured corn. Here, only ten miles from Varna, where there are stores of these commodities, the difficulties of transport are such that they cannot be obtained until their arrival. The commissariat department, doing its best, but is fairly in a 'fix' for the means of efficient transport.—(W. News.)"

LORD CARDIGAN'S "RECONNAISSANCE."—Letter from the camp near Varna, dated July 18, contains the following:—

Cardigan, who has returned from his long toilsome exploring trip to the Danube, has brought back a budget of information, which will probably be found eminently useful in the future rations of the war. No less than 18 horses were hanged up by the fatigues of the journey. The Lord of the Amazons, who says that his country is about the least inviting that can be conceived—everywhere barrenness, ruin, and desolation—provisions of all kinds consumed or drawn away, whole districts depopulated, and everywhere bearing the marks of the recent presence of ruthless hordes of marauding and rapacious invaders. He was in the air for 17 successive nights with his party of fighting Hussars, who speak warmly of his assiduous attention to their health and comfort, and of his cordial, soldierly spirit in which he shared their privation which they had to endure. Amongst his domestic arrangements, he left his party, they opened one door to meet another, and he has, he says, a company of the wild Asiatic irregulars—somewhat of the Bashi-Bazouk cast—whose appearance at Constantinople, under a female leader, occasioned so vivid a sensation two or three months ago. After it had been mutually ascertained that the British and the Russians were at enmity, war took place through interpreters, and the Lord of the Amazons was good enough to impart to Lord Dunsundry pieces of advice on military and feudal positions, the said counsel, it is reported, consisted of so little and tedious a quality as to have provoked the Lord's lordship's courtesy and gallantry to pass.

WHY WE CAN'T GET AT SEBASTOPOL.—
The *Essex Herald* gives the following extract
from a letter recently received by his brother at
Black Notley, from Charles Cook, ship's coral,
on board her Majesty's ship London,
sailing one of the Black Sea fleet:—

After Odessa, we went to Sebastopol, in hopes that the Russian fleet would come out to us, but it would not, and we kept sailing before the breeze for three weeks, but they would not attempt to attack; so at last we must wait for the troops to engage the land and the fleet. Now the Russian fleet will engage by sea at the same time, and fall it out, with their fleet destroyed. Now, I will tell the reason why we cannot get at them with the army—it is just like leaving the highroad turning down *Panfield lane*, because we have to go down this lane for only one mile before we can get to the fleet, and only three ships can go through at a time. Now the Russian fleet will go in, having to go through where there is nothing but guns to pass; there are about 1,200 above the other, and in trying this passage, the ships would be destroyed and sunk in going off, but by the army engaging them on shore storming the place (which is not strongly fortified by land), they will engage our army, we shall then be able to take the forts, and then Sebastopol will fall. (Frampier.)

The following is from a private letter, dated *Ena*, July 13:—

cannot help remarking how first rate the men system is. They put up the tri-colour at the mast, nailing the streets with neatly painted signs, and the companies of sailors are given their own banners and butchers, while with all is running here and there to see who will be the bread, or where the meat is to be had. There are few misanthropical slaves, and it is a pity few would be so good as to be sold. I had here for three pounds ten shillings, and, as, forage is plentiful. The sailors of the *Tiger* not speak so well of their treatment as report they. They say only four of them could go out at a time, and almost all with four soldiers attending— (Britannia.)

EGYPT.—THE LATE RULER.—A new Vice-roy reigns in Egypt; Abbas Pacha is dead: Said Pacha succeeds. Of the deceased the *Daily News* says:—

Egypt experienced very hard usage at the hands of its now deceased ruler. He fulfilled the most favourable rumours that were aloft in his grandfather's time as to the fate of his people and his country under his rule. Amidst the excitement and difficulty which he had to surmount, from the late Pacha himself to the passing traveller, of maintaining the real condition of Egypt, a few facts and out indubitable. We fear, also, that there is doubt that where Abbas Pacha's eye rested, and where his hand was laid, the decline has been ever obvious as it is, of course, most recent. The memory of his former despots, and his measures are not very recent, and which show what he could give protection under his care. That he would give security of life and property to his people nobody anticipated. It was more than could be expected in Egypt from any but a very liberal and liberal ruler. He was a man who opposed he would pay more respect to the individual provinces than decorum to the memory of his grandfather and uncle required. But that he would alter the European alliances, which had done so much for the country, and countenance the foreign sale of his ports, and adhere to his convention of commerce with the world, he could not be expected as if he meant to do so, and he appeared as the English and French consuls—friendly and agreeable men both—were frequent and familiar. It soon appeared, however, that this was merely in pursuit of pleasure. He was a chancery of handsome presents with foreign plenipotentiaries, and he liked Murray to send him the hippopotamus; he liked officers to send him the races on the sands under the Pyramids: he liked to buy English bull-dogs of great price and greater utility; and he liked ordered obtaining the most splendid of yacht and the English shipbuilder's yard. But he could not have never attended to business as faithful in his moods; apt to shut himself up in an audience was extremely wanted, apt to offend, and forbid anybody to follow him, when matters were entering the port, with despatches requiring instant and earnest attention. Of all difficulties, the most difficult to him was business, perhaps the most difficult is the warlike to him.

fore, was the Pacha most fond of going—Alexandria, where, and trying to do a *Sardana*—a small secondary, vulgar kind of way. His eccentricity seemed to be his hatred of Alexandria. Alexandria is the *Citadel* of his family; and there is no other so enliterated, or, as the English say, so *beautified* in the world. He could not bear trouble, and therefore he not bear trade; and therefore he could not bear Alexandria. He stripped the people—now by conscience, nominal or real, and now by confiscation and the corn was in his own granaries, that he could not interpret of the merchants' loss. What the merchants got hold of last year he de to them to sell; and up to the time of his death as commissioning his own officials to buy up the total produce of Egypt for himself alone. He did not allow any European trader any chance to do the work of a dealer. He kept out of us 'only our merchants at Alexandria, but our trading classes at home. We may have no business to meddle with an Egyptian Pacha's exclusive with his own people; but when Abbas came to the market in royal state, to over- commerce and treaties with his royal equipage; he stepped in between the producers, merchants, and consumers, to break off their transactions. It became time to inquire, in all diplomatic relation, what he meant, and to inquire also whether he could be so very a corn-dealer—this is an age of the world when no man could be allowed to use the prerogative of the one function to the profits of the other in the very teeth of a trade convention. But death has stopped him in his career, and has so protected our Egyptian commerce, as saved us from the success of a new Merchant Prince. He was a great man, and a better man.—(Leader.)

GAIN THE FRUITS OF BAD EXAMPLE.—We have unhappily been true prophets as to the sequences of the encouragement of the rash efforts of the Arrogant and Hecla at Ecknaes. Almost immediately following was the ill-arranged and disastrous attempt upon Ganla Killyard, and we have to record the death of Captain Er in an attack upon a stockade at the Sum-mouth. All these affairs involved much without any adequate object, and the last especially marked by foolhardiness. First, it was a false security, the presence of the enemy not being even suspected; and when they overthrew themselves by opening fire, an attack determined on and made forthwith without any knowledge of the force to be encountered, or any steps to ascertain it, or to be prepared with a reserve or with reinforcements the boats should be overmated. The

This is the third death among our naval officers purely to their own recklessness of which, has occurred since this war began. Captain Foote was drowned because he would pull out his flagstaff and see if his ship was in an insufficient boat; and now Captain Parker has been killed because he would go ashore and get a paltry prize; and now Captain Parker has thrown his life away in a swamp of the Da- by an act of sheer folly. Surely all this is the result of three men who were not men capable officers dead, and in such a way!"

This just view been taken of the first evil temple, that of the lauded affair of the *Hecle*. Arrogant, the probability is that several lives would have been saved, and that the war would not have had the same English prizes to parade. We do not believe that is taken of our line-of-battle ships, but it would be well to apply Franklin's rule of economy to our fleets, and to make sure that if we care of the little the great will take care of ourselves. At present the rule seems to be where much is to be gained nothing is to be risked; where nothing is to be gained nothing is risked; but where in proportion to force concerned is—Examine

POLITICAL GOSSIP OF THE "PRESS."—
Readers will recollect that we last week
recorded a contradiction from the *Globe* to a
statement by the *Press* of the retirement of
Lt. Walewski. This week the *Press* repeats
statements with the following additions :—
"We have now to announce that the retirement of
this diplomatic character from the Court may
readily be expected. His Excellency Admiral
Stoforod, minister of the King of Sweden, is about to
conclude his too short residence among us. The
Austrian government has positively declared that
the occupation of the Principalities is incompatible
with the presence either of a Turkish force, or of
allied armies, in those provinces. Thus it re-
verts to its project of armed mediation.—We have
no reason to believe that, in consequence of urgent
business, or exigence, the admiral, received at the
Austrian Embassy, Admiral Stoforod, will be despatched
immediately to the Black Sea, and, hence, perhaps,
directly departed for that quarter.—(Adm.)"

ADMIRAL BERKELEY AND SIR C. NAPIER.
With respect to the partial quotations made
Admiral Berkeley from private letters of Sir
Charles Napier, our correspondent is strongly of
opinion that the commander in the Baltic has
been treated fairly by Admiral Berkeley.
Our correspondent states that Sir Charles Napier
says, and thinks, that Cronstadt is unassailable
by ships; but he also said that it could be
becked with boats of light draught on water,
guns of long range. If such, as our correspond-
ent states, be the case, it materially
alters the complexion of the letter quoted by
Admiral Berkeley. Our correspondent further
draws attention to the circumstance that four
months ago, or thereabouts, Mr. Scott Russell
offered to turn out six boats of the description
described in *three months* from the date of his
offer. That offer was refused, and yet the Ad-
miralty have sent Mr. Scott Russell to purchase
in Prussia two boats of the very same de-
scription, built by Mr. Russell himself. Mr.
Scott returned, says our correspondent, on
the 25th inst., having succeeded in his mission
of purchasing the boats he had built. In jus-
tice to an absent Admiral, we have thought it
well that these facts should be brought under
the notice.—(Press.)

petition is in course of signature at Newcastle-on-Tyne, begging the House of Commons to restore the confidence in the Cabinet and to dismiss the substitute Austro-Russian alliance for Russian influence in Turkey—(Mr. St. John's Wood.) The Irish Militia, to be organised next year, consist of thirty-eight regiments, amounting to 21,000 rank and file. At present there fourteen adjutancies vacant, and the total strength of all grades is only 170 on paper. It is anticipated that there will be some difficulty in arranging this force, in consequence of the emigration, 'the excessive abundance of labour, and the increased prices of labouring capital, &c.' the general enlistment for the regular army is in progress.—(Spectator.)

THE LATE FAILURES IN NEW YORK.—On seeing the New York correspondent of the *Union* contribute the following interesting observation:—

"The late astounding stock failures, extending, so far as the public mind is concerned, to the sum of not only cashed public certificates, but to a great degree unprecedented for many years, but have produced deep and anxious inquiry as to latent but rapidly growing causes of such disastrous results, as well as solemn, and it is to be regretted not unprofitable, reflections on the extravagant and signs of the times, especially in a city of New York. Whither has flown the republican simplicity of bygone years, accompanied was by pure sincerity and simple truth? It is not that. It is not that. But, in its stead, we see extravagance, luxury, pomp, and an air of aristocracy. Nay, start not. Believe me, I say that aristocracy exists in a republic (I mean social aristocracy), especially in the larger cities. Why, here in New York, as well as in other great cities, we have the merchants, brokers, and especially contractors and speculators, who live in palaces decorated with the thickest and best Turkey carpets, sofas, and chaises—costing hundreds of dollars each—lakes of water, and gorgeous frames adorning the walls—